

# An Unplanned Love Story

by Animegirl101100

Category: Hakushaku to YÅ•sei

Genre: Romance

Language: English

Characters: Lydia C., Raven

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2013-02-10 23:08:25

Updated: 2013-09-07 06:47:16

Packaged: 2016-04-26 21:37:51

Rating: K+

Chapters: 3

Words: 3,612

Publisher: [www.fanfiction.net](http://www.fanfiction.net)

Summary: So I started writing up an introduction. It is Lydia's POV, going for the girls view for once. It can go in either Raven's or Edgars direction so far. I will be taking reviews into account. But I will be deciding in a while so be sure to review if you want to see things go in a certain way. The cover is not describing BL just showing the two choices. Please support!

## 1. Chapter 1 - Unexpected

**\*\*Chapter 1 - Unexpected\*\***

One step further and I would almost be beside him. I could hear his heart pulse.

I was almost able to smell his scent.

It was enough to make me go weak at the knees. I looked up at him. His tall, toned yet slender body wrapped in a loose fitted shirt. The buttons were undone until the 4th button.

I could see his collar bones; it was like seduction of the highest grade. It was a hot day and you could see the sweat form on his neck and flow slowly down his chest. I kept on thinking of just how great I would feel if he grabbed me in his arms.

I would take my hands and slowly caress his beautiful, soft and wild short blonde hair. He went to open his sweet lips and they start to form a word. It's my name I can't for any reason figure out why. Lydia, he had said. I felt shivers run around my back, over my shoulders and down my spine, even down my arms.

He looked at me like I was the most important thing in the world. My heart slowed to a stop when he brought his face closer to mine. Then it started up with a fury.

My heart was beating a mile a minute. It was almost painful, yet it was a nice pain. My chest started to get this alarmed feeling; things were moving at a very fast pace. I couldn't take it.

I had to get away.

I shook myself free from his manly hands and found myself falling into another man. Suddenly it was night time and I was in a dark street there I saw him.

He was gloriously wrapped in a well fitted suit. His green eyes spoke to me, and like a moth drawn to a fire I clung to him. I couldn't believe that my heart was wavering like this. I realized that he was holding me as well. I couldn't make out his face it was shrouded with the darkness of the alley pathway.

The cobble stoned path was uneven and I found myself falling. He brought me up and closer into his frame. My heart was dying. All I could see were his piercing yet forlorn beautiful emerald eyes. He then steadied me on the stone wall and suddenly he was gone.

My body was swept over by a sense of relief. He almost flew away, I felt as though this stranger was familiar. Like a bird flying home he was gone.

The next second I found myself in bed, I had that dream of the two handsome suitors that gave me a sense of impending trouble yet happiness.

I could never really choose between them once the dream was over.

I yawned and stretched my arms out. Then I went out to fetch the morning's news. There was a carriage in front of my fence. A beautifully, decorated white carriage.

I was staring at it in awe when I saw the driver arise from his seat.

He was a tall man with dark, coal hair, and a tanned body. He looked toned yet not large. He was slender just the men from my dreams.

My heart tightened.

He skilfully got down from his seat within a few moments he was at the door of the passenger. He then opened his eyes. It was that unworldly shade of green.

I found myself staring and my cheeks beginning to heat up. I rashly turned my head.

He went to open the door and out stepped a lord or earl a very aristocratic air surrounded him.

He had blonde hair and uncanny ash mauve eyes. It was a colour that I had never encountered in my life. He had a well sculpted face, very pretty, yet manly.

He then came up to my gate and smiled a very flirtatious smile in my direction.

Afterward he said to me "Lydia Carlton-san?" I replied and said yes simply.

"My name is Edgar Ashenbert and I am in great need of a fairy doctor and it seems to be you that I need."

He took his hand and placed it on mine.

"Please help me Lydia-san." He said almost pleadingly.

I seemed to be putty in his hand. I agreed. He then introduced me to his driver.

"This handsome young man is Raven. He's quite reserved but he is a very good protector." Raven I thought to myself what a pretty name.

I caught myself staring at them. Both very distinguished men. What should I do? This is just like my dream! I don't have any clue as to what to do.

\_\*\*Well here's the first chapter. Give me feedback as to which coupling you'd be more fond of supporting. I will take reviews into accord.

><strong>\_\*\*TBC - REVIEW AND SEE THE STORY UNFOLD\*\*

## 2. Chapter 2 - The Journey

\*\*Chapter 2 " The Journey\*\*

The road was bumpy and uncontrollable, with all of the jagged rocks on the pathway. The wheels of the carriage would hop constantly; I felt my stomach turn in an irrepressible manner.

"Kyaa!" I shouted. I had flown from my seat and landed on the lap of Ashenbert-san.

My face flushed like a deck of cards.

I felt my hands rush down to the ends of my magenta dress.

"I'm so sorry Ashenbert-san! Please don't take this the wrong way." I said politely with an air of urgency.

He smiled a coy smile in my direction.

"It's fine Lydia-san, but please call me Edgar. Ashenbert seems too formal; you are to become an important confidant in my life, so it is only fair to treat me with the respect deemed appropriate."

He said with a presence of pure authority and royalty.

I nodded and said with red painted on my cheeks emotionally, "Alright Edgar-san." Then I smiled.

I then realized that I was still neatly placed on the lap of the earl. I then tried to raise myself off of his comfortable lap, but I felt gravity hold me down. Also, adding on the fact that he had placed his beautiful gloved hands strategically on top of my lap. I

couldn't make myself move.

I felt safe, yet uncomfortable. I gave him a look to display my inner turmoil and he just smiled a smile as to say he had no idea what he was doing.

My head started to bubble with an intangible kind of irritation. I felt rage start to erupt from my thoughts. I in a sweep of anger moved my hands and grabbed his, only to remove them with a quick fluid motion. He brings out an childishness I didn't know I had in me.

Edgar-san seemed to have felt a tinge of pain with the strength I had used. The carriage stopped moving immediately when the earl had let out a slight groan of hurting.

"What was that for Lydia-san?" Edgar asked with a voice of absolute confusion.

"You purposely attempted to keep me atop of you, it was an accident I fell on you. I didn't plan it, yet you seemed to think I meant it as an advance. I am no harlot!" I said with fire burning in my green eyes.

He looked at me almost impressed at my bluntness. I felt my cheeks redden with all of the attention I was receiving from this handsome man.

I stopped to think as to why we weren't moving anymore. Suddenly the carriage door swung open and Raven was in plain sight.

"Edgar-sama." He said with a stunningly arousing stoic look.

His voice quaked in my ears, sending signals to my heart all throughout my body.

He flashed raven a look that said its fine, it was just a misunderstanding. He then proceeded to shutting his eyes. Carefully placing his head on a side angle and resting on the wall beside him.

His blonde hair draped sexily over his right eye. I swiftly remembered his attractive coloured eyes, my heart tightened, but I was still slightly upset with him.

"Raven?" I asked meekly with a small smile on my face.

He turned to look me in the eyes.

We held each other's gaze for a few moments.

He simply said "Yes Lydia-san?"

My heart squeezed like someone trying to turn lemons into lemonade.

"I feel like I would like to see the view of the country roads as I leave my family house, and could use some fresh air. Would it be alright if I joined you up in the driver's seat?" This time I asked calmly with a hint of joy staining my voice.

A small smile formed on his sexy lips. "If Edgar-sama agrees I have no problem with it." he said with hardly any emotion. That smile was deceptively confusing.

"That sounds like a fine idea." Edgar said with his eyes still closed. "I will stay in here and continue to rest, treat her well Raven."

I turned away and slowly exited the carriage taking Raven's hands by reaching for his sleek tanned fingers. Then I started to go down the 3 steps. The rush of air and the change of the height caused me to slip. Right away Raven was there to catch me in his strong arms.

It felt just like the dream where I was in the dark alley way. What a coincidence.

"Oh Raven." I heard Edgar say calmly with my face burrowed in Ravens chest. "Yes Edgar-sama?" Raven said in a composed tone, still holding my body firmly to his frame.

Without my knowing Edgar had flashed Raven a look, that made flying daggers getting thrown at you look like going for a walk through a flower patch.

Once Raven saw that possessive look he progressed to letting me go, not happily if I may say so. I could feel his hands trying to linger, slowly releasing his warm hands down my sides.

My sides quivered and I almost lost my balance. The irony if I had fallen into his arms again.

He placed his face through the door and said "I understand Edgar-sama." An almost unnoticeable grimace began to appear on his mouth, shadowing the features of his sculpted face.

Raven then shut the door of the carriage.

I saw the pain on his face and sweetly yet tenderly placed my hand on his right shoulder.

His face brightened but then it looked like something was burning him. His face churned into a painful pull of muscles. The heat from my hand was so hot he had to push it away.

I felt heat run to my face. His face returned to normal.

He helped me up to the driver's seat. He then raised himself up as well.

I felt like we had a solid connection. I didn't want to end those moments in this fashion. So as Raven began to start up horses.

I slowly moved my hand to his relaxed hand that he had on the tether.

His face reddened. He tried to pretend it didn't happen, but I saw it and wasn't going to let it end that way. He took my hand in response. Our fingers were interlocked on the seat.

We were both sporting sweet smiles.

Edgar-san was still in the carriage seating, unknowing to what was going on.

It's like a story of forbidden trysts was about to begin.

In Ravens mind his resolve to keep me by his side and not his masters was solidifying.

I was feeling my heart feel pulled to Raven's side but I did still feel confused about my feelings for Edgar-san.

They are so wonderful in their own ways, but for the rest of this ride I am by Ravens side, hopefully nothing will disrupt the peace that's in my rocking boat of a heart. I sense bumpy waters ahead; though at the current moment my heart is calm.

I began to see a large mansion in the far distance; I can't wait to begin my fairy doctor work.

\*\*\_Well finally inspiration hit and bam the second chapter. Its going in a Raven direction but who knows, if I don't get many reviews I might have to switch it up.. Please give me feedback as to which coupling you'd be more fond of supporting. I will take reviews into accord.\_\_\_

><em>TBC - REVIEW AND SEE THE STORY UNFOLDS\*\*

### 3. Chapter 3 - Final Destination

\*\*Chapter 3 â€" Final Destination\*\*

My hands were getting hot.

I thought of Edgar in the carriage and released Raven's and my entwined fingers.

He looked at me surprised. I smiled a slight smile then turned to look at my dress waving with the wind.

In my mind Edgar just kept appearing like the thought of a sweet summer day again and again.

His shining blonde hair and ash mauve eyes could make any woman weak against him.

Suddenly a large gust of wind overtook my hair.

My hands rushed to stop it from getting disarrayed. Raven just looked at my face with a slight tone of scarlet on his cheeks.

My heart sped up, like he was chasing me furiously like his prey; and I was trying to get away. Yet I couldn't get away because we were sitting right next to each other.

I sighed slightly and lightly smacked my cheeks with my fair skinned hands.

Ravens rich green eyes widened and he asked "Lydia-san? What

happened? Are you alright?"

I looked at him, thinking how sweet he was to show such me such compassion, and lavish me with his beautifully spoken words.

"I'm fine Raven, just feeling a tad overwhelmed. " I said with a tinge of bitterness in my voice.

He heard it.

He swept his hand over my hair and put the side of his head on mine.

My heart quickened yet again.

Stop this Lydia, I screamed at myself.

I moved away from raven ever so trivially. He understood what I was saying.

That I wasn't fully committed to him, which was true; I had only known the two of them for a few pairs of hours.

I asked him to give me some time to think. I shut my eyes and began to breathe in slowly.

Thoughts spurred into motion.

Images of Edgar sprang to mind. I began thinking of him.

Edgar sported a confidence that could overwhelm an entire audience, great looks of beauty, a voice that make me quake in place. He brings out my emotions like he were pushing buttons.

His blonde hair so bright like fresh morning sunlight and his eyes like violet flowers swaying in a field. His frame is manly like he could withstand any wrong happenings that were to happen in the future. He gives off a true nobleman's aura.

Also he seems gentlemanly yet I feel that he has a mask on and could easily overpower me with sweet words and light caresses. I must be extremely wary and be on guard constantly. He's dangerous. He causes so many feelings to arise in my heart.

Yet on the other hand Raven is a gorgeous man with deep green eyes like a well polished jade, yet with certain emotions they turn a shade of glowing emerald.

His voice is sweet and succulent to the ears; they draw me in and paint a picture of whatever he tells me. When he holds my hand so tenderly I feel frail and powerless against him.

His skin is like milk chocolate, perfectly shaded. He is strong and I can feel that he keeps a hold of something deep within him, something that causes him to fear for his control. He seems to fear showing everything about himself to me.

I would listen to everything and accept all he had to say, but he has so many walls built up around his heart. I'd break them down if I thought he showed me what he was trying to talk to me. When I see him

I sense something fae related. Almost as if he wereâ€¦

I suddenly opened my eyes and turned to face Raven. "Raven?" I asked with a patience and softness I didn't know I had.

He turned to me, and saw the determined look I was wearing. "Yes Lydia-san?" He replied with a tone that seemed to harbour feelings of sorrow.

As though he knew what I was about to ask of him.

"Are you related to fairy's? You gave the impression of something other worldly to me, and I was just wondering if that had any merit." I said with a voice full of patient query.

We sat in silence.

Bump after bump the carriage leapt over on the now hard stone pathway.

Moments passed then a minute, then five.

He had shut his eyes tightly and I sensed some feelings of anger and worry.

He looked in my direction and said with a tone of voice that seemed quaky yet full of an inner strength. "I was born with a sprite within me." He looked as if he was about to sigh from relief.

I knew it must have taken some incredible courage to confess that to me. I placed my hands atop his and stated with a smile on my face, "Oh, is that all? Here I thought you were dying."

Raven looked astounded. His lips curled and formed a smile. He even began to laugh.

Almost as though he were laughing away all of the worry, that had been chaining up his heart.

Abruptly the carriage stopped.

The far of mansion was actually a gigantic manor. I looked up in complete awe.

We finally reached our final destination, the estate of Lord Edgar Ashenbert.

Raven let go of my hand unwillingly, and I smiled a wry smile. He nodded.

The carriage door swung open and there was Edgar all fueled up with newfound energy.

"Lydia-san! Welcome to your new home." Edgar said with a boyish smile on his fair face.

I smiled and said I was happy to be there.

This time Edgar offered me his hands. Our fingertips touched lightly. I felt a pulse of spark flow throughout my hand up my arm and to my



heart.

Raven offered me his hand on the other side of the driver's seat. My mind was a war zone, full of chaos with no place to escape.

"Raven. Know your place. Lydia \_will \_come to my side." Edgar said with such assurance.

I looked at his eyes. They were unwavering and true.

I took his hand.

He smiled a smile that could have shot a high speeding rabbit from a mile away, with an arrow.

"Yes, Edgar-sama." Raven said like a child deprived of his favourite possession but could not oppose the punishment.

I felt Raven's hot stares of anger and jealousy burning a hole in the back of my head.

I turned to him and mouthed the words "I'm sorry." He looked at me with an unsatisfied and disgruntled look. Yet he accepted it then smiled.

Edgar saw Raven getting reassured by me, and he grabbed my hands fiercely. "Lydia-san Don't pay Raven more attention then you pay me. I am a very covetous man. He shouted in a coarse manner that went against his nature and character.

I simply asked "Why would you be jealous?"

Edgar's face began to blush lightly, yet without end.

"That's because I quite fancy you." He said with a naive but happy voice.

I felt shivers flow around my back and heat crept up my neck from my shoulders.

He embarrassed me with his heartfelt confession.

"I long for you Lydia-san." He said avariciously.

My face flushed a deeper red then a pool of freshly flattened cherries.

Raven went ahead and opened the manor's large front double doors.

"Edgar-san? What have you got in store for me?" I asked him curiously.

"Just wait and see." Edgar whispered with a hint of hidden excitement and something else I was unsure of.

Ravens eyes flashed in anger.

I sensed that there would be a fight. Yet they surprised me. Edgar apologized for being rude to Raven; and Raven in turn said he didn't

mean to make his master sit alone without my company the whole rest of the ride.

Ravens loyalty to Edgar never wavered, and Edgar never treats Raven with such animosity. It was just that I posed a threat to their good friendship.

"I may have apologized to him for making him sit alone for the ride, but I won't apologize in the future when I have you in my arms and won't let you go to him." Raven said with a confident ring in his sexy voice.

My head was spinning. Those two men really can't ever give me a break.

Well now that we have arrived, I can't wait to see what kind of job is waiting for me.

\_\*\*So a little bit of a battle happened this time round not full on Raven some Edgar going on, otherwise this story might end super quickly. Please Review and tell me all about your thoughts and opinions, and who you'd like to see her end up with.\*\* \*\*Please give me feedback as to which coupling you'd be more fond of supporting. I will take reviews into accord.\*\*\_  
><em><strong>TBC - REVIEW AND SEE THE STORY UNFOLDS<strong>\_

End  
file.